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THE
MOCK-MARRIAGE:
OR, A
LADY and no LADY,
A NEW
BALLAD.

INSCRIB'D

To a certain Peer, and an *Hibernian* young Lady ;
who were lately Marry'd in Jest, but Bedded
in Earnest.

To the Tune of, *Which No-body can deny,*

He Marry'd in Haste, and Repents it at Leisure,
Having met with a *Tartar* instead of a Treasure ;
And, now 'tis too late, does bewail his curs'd Seizure,
Which no Body can deny, &c.

The SECOND EDITION.

L O N D O N :

Printed for T. REYNOLDS, over-against the *Fountain-
Tavern* in the *Strand*, MDCXXXIII.

Price Six-Pence.

THE
MOCK-MARRIAGE:

OR A

LADY and her LADY.

A NEW

BALLAD.

INSCRIBED
To a certain Peer and an illustrious young Lady;
Who were lately united in wedlock, and bedded
in the same.

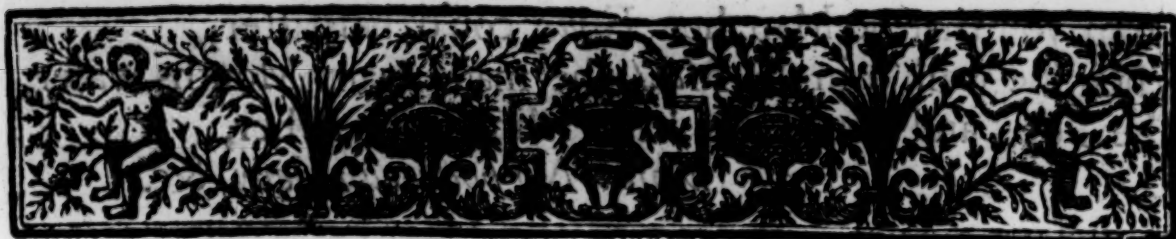
To the Tune of "The Lady can deny."

The world is full of such and such as I believe,
Having had with a lady joined in a lifetime;
And now the world does hold his court to see
The lady can deny.

THE SECOND EDITION.

LONDON

Printed by T. R. B. at the Press of the
University of London, in the Strand.



THE
MOCK-MARRIAGE:

O R, A
LADY and no LADY.



E Beaux, and ye Belles of the Town and the City,
Be silent a-while, and attend to my Ditty;
'Tis pleasant and true, tho' it may not be witty,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

From Teague-Land there came a young beautiful Dame,
Unblemish'd her Virtue, and Spotless her Fame,
But Prudence forbids me to mention her Name.
Which No-body can deny, &c.

But whether she did her dear Country forsake,
In hopes she in England her Fortune might make,
She best can resolve—as she brew'd let her bake,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

To London she came, and rich Lodgings were hir'd,
By some she was envy'd, by others admir'd,
The Hearts of the Fops, old and young, she soon fir'd,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

She was buxom and young, and her Air and her Mein
So graceful, they well might adorn a Queen;
Such a Wonder sure ne'er in Hibernia was seen,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

I told you that no Man her *Fame* cou'd bespatter,
 When she walk'd in the *Mall*, she made many Mouths water,
 The Fops and the Beaux had a Mind to be at her,
which No-body can deny, &c.

About her they buzz'd, and each hop'd that his Lot,
 It wou'd be to be Master of her Honey-Pot,
 But she wou'd not consent without *tying the Knot*,
which No-body can deny, &c.

This gave some the Spleen, and made others look blue :
 But I pray you observe what did after ensue,
 Affrighted, like Widgeon, away they all flew,
which No-body can deny, &c.

But now to my Tale, which will tickle your Ear,
 'Tis as true as the Sun at Noon-day does appear,
 Or that some Swarthy Maids do imagine they'r fair,
which No-body can deny, &c.

This famous *Hibernian*, to pass Time away,
 One Ev'ning with Ladies and Lords, as they say,
 At *Questions*, and eke at *Commands* too did play,
which No-body can deny, &c.

At this *Childish* Sport when an Hour was spent,
 So jovial they were that their Hearts seem'd content ;
 And so they might be with such choice Merriment,
which No-body can deny,

There was present a *wise* or *otherwise* Peer,
 Who courted the Nymph with a Grin and a Sneer,
 And somewhat did whisper in one Lady's Ear,
which No-body can deny,

A Sister, 'tis said, has betray'd her own Brother ;
 And a Man meets his Fate that lays Snares for another :
 But mark what does follow, it caus'd a great Pother,
which No-body can deny, &c.

The

The Lady, who lov'd the *Hibernian* so fair,
 Soon thought on a Statagem clever and rare,
 Resolving to see join'd in Wedlock the Pair,
which No-body can deny, &c.

She laugh'd, and then said, my good Lord, I command
 You take this young Lady forthwith by the Hand ;
 Quoth he, I will do't, to my Word I will stand,
which No-body can deny, &c.

His Lordship rose up with his Heart full of Glee,
 And seem'd full as merry, as merry could be :
 You see I obey my dear Lady, quoth he,
which No-body can deny, &c.

The Virgin as willing as he did appear,
 She pull'd off her Glove, gave her Hand without Fear,
 For what he cou'd do she had no Cause to care,
which No-body can deny, &c.

I next quoth the Lady, command you to wed her,
 And presently after, my Lord, that you bed her ;
 The Nymph blush'd, and soon did look redder and redder,
which No-body can deny, &c.

Not dreaming what might his good Lordship betide,
 By Form Ceremonial they quickly were Ty'd,
 The Company greeted the Bridegroom and Bride,
which No-body can deny, &c.

A Bed for the Purpose they soon did prepare,
 And thither conducted the amorous Fair ;
 The Bridegroom soon follow'd, and they were left there,
which No-body can deny, &c.

You've hear'd of a Game that was much us'd at Court,
 So these had their Bellies-full of the like Sport ;
 Some Times there's no Danger in storming a Fort,
which No-body can deny, &c.

The Lord was well pleas'd, and the Lady likewise ;
 And when both thought fit, they began to arise :
 But, oh! what was done did not open his Eyes,
which No-body can deny, &c.

His Lordship withdrew, having well fated been,
 And not in three Days by the Lady was seen :
 I very much fear that he now wants a *Screen*,
which No-body can deny, &c.

Such Treatment soon caus'd her to send him a Letter ;
 And bid him remember, *for Worse and for Better* :
 She own'd herself Creditor, and him the Debtor,
which No-body can deny, &c.

As no Man alive can look into his Heart,
 No Person can tell it caus'd him to start ;
 Or whether he took it in good or bad Part,
which No-body can deny, &c.

His Lordship, 'tis likely the Letter did burn,
 No Answer he did to the Lady return :
 'Twas proper that Matter a-while to adjourn,
which No-body can deny, &c.

At last to his Lordship's some People did go,
 Not in very great Haste for they jogg'd it on slow ;
 And ask'd if at home was the Lady, or no,
which No-body can deny, &c.

The Porter amaz'd, could not readily speak,
 The Question surpriz'd him, and made his Heart ach,
 A-while he stood mute, and all over did quake,
which No-body can deny, &c.

The Porter at length said, with Heart full of Woe,
 My Lord has no Lady alive that I know ;
 He has, quoth the People, the Matter is so,
which No-body can deny, &c.

(7)

Having now gain'd the Point they so much desir'd,
They laugh'd in their Sleeves, and they quickly retir'd;
They knew that his Lordship wou'd rave, and be fir'd,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

His Lordship, appriz'd of the Matter, did call,
And said to the Porter, who now left the Hall,
I will send them to Jail, tho' it costs me a Fall,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

I cannot declare in what Part of the Nation
This Marriage so recent, and eke Consummation,
Were done, but I think that they are a new Fashion,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

He marry'd in Haste, and repents it at Leisure,
Having met with a Tartar, instead of a Treasure;
And when 'tis too late does bewail the curs'd Seizure,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

And now there is Work for Civilians cut out,
A Tryal, so noted, you need never doubt,
Will in Country and Town make a damnable Rout,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

The Contract will certainly valid appear,
Invalid the Marriage, I very much fear;
For to the like Cause was judg'd this very Year,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

Let ev'ry young Maiden, who wou'd be a Wife,
Take Care to avoid Litigation and Strife;
Wedlock alone makes an uneasy Life,
Which No-body can deny, &c.

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